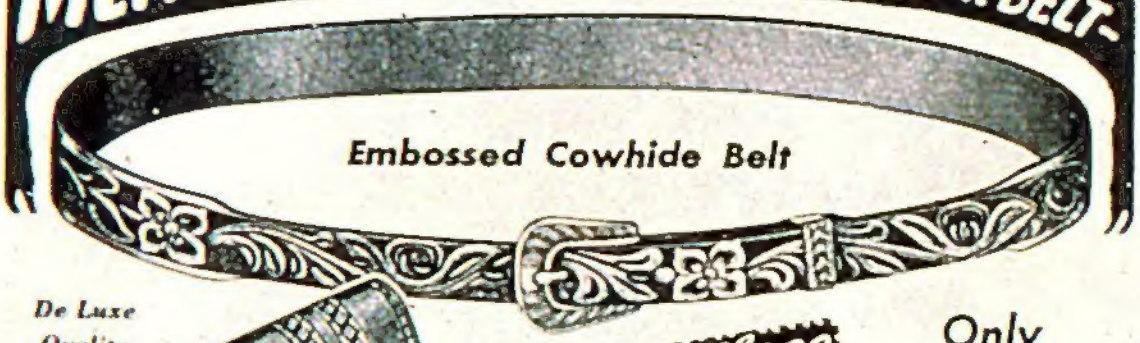
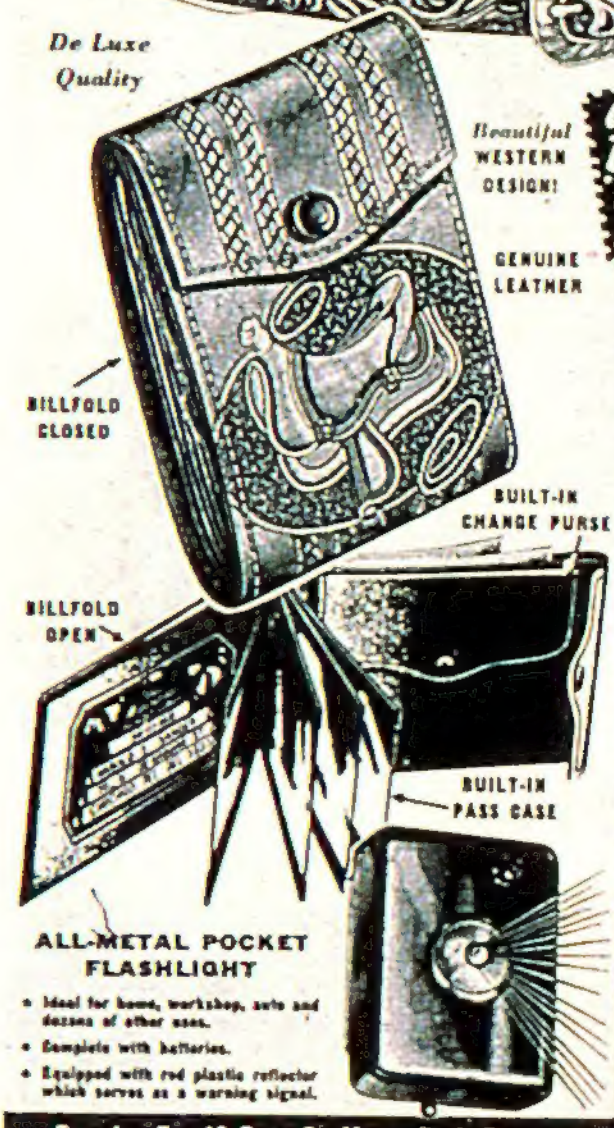
THE HUMAN TORCH
10¢
JULY NO. 31
COMICS
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THE GREAT HUMAN TORCH CAN DO... IF HE TOUCHES THE PLASTIC CAPSULE THE T.N.T. WILL BLOW THEM BOTH TO BITS!
YEAH--- AN' IF HE DON'T THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH LEFT OF TORO TO SEND HOME IN AN ENVELOPE!
TORCH--TORCH--GO BACK--IT'S HOPELESS! DON'T SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR ME! GO BACK!
I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING IN THE NEXT 5 SECONDS, OR IT'LL BE THE END OF TORO!

MEN! Beautiful Matching Genuine Leather Western BILLFOLD, POCKET FLASHLIGHT and COWHIDE Western BELT—



De Luxe Quality



Beautiful WESTERN DESIGN!

GENUINE LEATHER

all Three BELT, BILLFOLD and FLASHLIGHT only—

Only **$2.98**

THE BELT Men! Go western for the smartest, most rugged, ride 'roughest wearing belt you've ever owned. Here is a beautiful Cowhide belt that's certain to make a big hit with every man who wants a rich looking stylish belt that will hold up through long, hard, rugged wear. Look at these features! Genuine *Beautiful Antique Tan Cowhide* expertly hand-stamped from end to end in Tooled Spanish Design by skilled belt craftsmen! gives this Texas Beauty Belt that ultra-smart, rich appearance everyone admires. Belt comes standard width in sizes from 28 to 46 and has no all-metal buckle. Has a supporting leather strap underneath so belt can't slip.

THE BILLFOLD You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Western Style" De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-In Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Genuine Leather wrapped in picturesque style of the West. Embossed silhouettes are stamped by hand right into the leather itself! A Billfold of universal beauty with many unusual and serviceable features.

THE FLASHLIGHT Here's the handiest flashlight you've ever seen. Fits into vest pocket, purse or slacks. Measures only 3½" wide x 2½" high and can be held in palm of hand. All metal construction exclusive of lenses. Throws a clear beam of light through center opening. In addition, the plastic reflector which encircles bulb glows off a bright red glow. A flick of the finger quickly turns switch on or off as desired. Ideal for finding keys or locating light buttons in the dark, for tinkering around workshop or auto, and hundreds of other uses. Beautifully finished in chrome color. Complete with batteries.

YOU TAKE NO RISK ORDERING THIS BEAUTIFUL MATCHING SET

We sincerely believe that this Lyons Western set of belt, billfold and flashlight represents the finest value of its kind to be found anywhere. Convince yourself by comparing our low price of $2.98 with what you would have to pay elsewhere. We're sure you'll agree that here's a beautiful matching set you can't afford to pass up. Rush your order at once and see for yourself. SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If, after you receive your belt, billfold and flashlight set, you aren't more than pleased in every respect with the appearance and quality of this outstanding value, just return within 10 days and your money will be promptly refunded in full.

ALL-METAL POCKET FLASHLIGHT

- Ideal for home, workshop, auto and dozens of other uses.
- Complete with batteries.
- Equipped with red plastic reflector which serves as a warning signal.

Examine For 10 Days On Money-Back Guarantee

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2951
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

☐ Send me the beautiful matching Genuine Leather Western Billfold, Pocket Flashlight and Cowhide Western Belt on approval. When I get the package on arrival send $2.98 C.O.D. plus the Postage and Tax and Low Rates charges. I must be fully satisfied with my purchase or will return within 10 days for full refund.

This is my belt size (Check your size from 28 to 46) _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save all shipping charges I am enclosing in advance with this order $2.98 plus 7% Fed. Tax (total $3.20). Same as above guarantee.

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Robert Offerman
Klamath Falls
Oregon

I'VE BEEN GAMBLING ON THE WRONG THINGS! FROM NOW ON, I'LL PLACE MY BETS ONLY ON—MYSELF! THEN, IF I LOSE, I DESERVE TO PAY THE FORFEIT!

AT THIS MOMENT. NOT FAR DISTANT... BIG JIM CAFFERY, GANG OVERLORD, IS ABOUT TO PAY A FORFEIT FOR HIS CRIMES..

WRAP 'EM UP FOR DELIVERY AT THE STATE PEN, TORO!
THAT'S THE LAST STOP FOR JIM CAFFERY!

TIMELY GLOBE
BIG JIM CAFFEE CONVICTED!
EX-GANG LORD GETS 20 YEARS

A PALL OF GLOOM SETTLES OVER BIG JIM'S HEADQUARTERS...
TWENTY YEARS! BIG JIM'S WASHED UP!
YEAH, AND SO ARE WE! THIS MOB NEEDS BIG JIM'S BRAINS! WE AIN'T NO GOOD WITHOUT HIM!

GUESS I'LL HAFTA GO STRAIGHT! AT LEAST, FOR THE NEXT TWENTY YEARS!
I'M WILLING TO BET THAT BIG JIM CAFFERY WILL BE FREE BY TOMORROW MORNING!

WHAT KIND OF TALK IS THAT? ARE YOU CRAZY OR SUMP'N? WHO ARE YOU?
I'M CALLED- THE GAMBLER! AND I BET ON ANYTHING! DOES MY PROPOSITION INTEREST YOU?

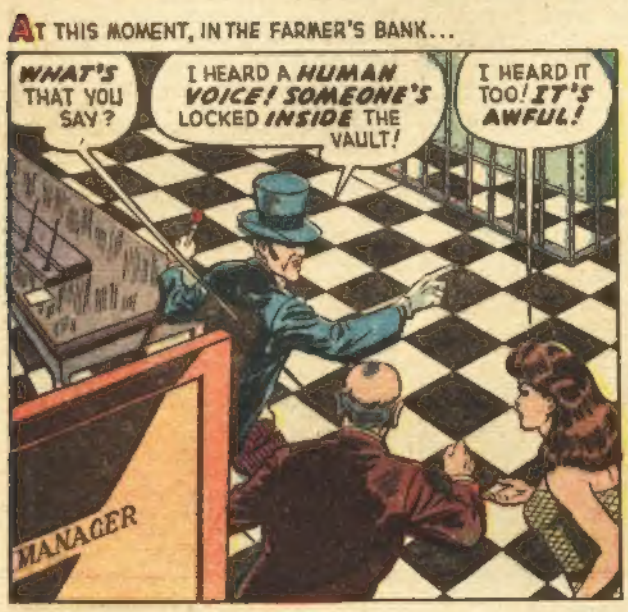
LEMME GET THIS STRAIGHT! YOU WANNA BET BIG JIM IS SPRUNG BY TOMORROW MORNING?
PRECISELY! I'LL EXPECT YOU TO LAY THE ODDS, OF COURSE! SHALL WE SAY TEN TO ONE? FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

A HUNDRED GRAND, IF WE LOSE! OKAY, IT'S A BET! WE'VE GOT THAT MUCH DOUGH IN THE KITTY!
EXCELLENT! I'M PLEASED TO HEAR IT!

THAT NIGHT, IN STATE PRISON...
I'M DR. EVANS—FROM THE PRISON HOSPITAL! THE WARDEN ASKED ME TO EXAMINE BIG JIM CAFFERY!
OKAY, DOC! I DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING WAS WRONG WITH BIG JIM! I JUST CAME ON DUTY!
GOOD HEAVENS! WE MUST GET THIS MAN OUT IMMEDIATELY! HE'S SUFFERING FROM ASIATIC CHOLERA!
(GULP!) I'D BETTER CALL THE WARDEN!
NO TIME FOR THAT! EVERYONE IN THE PRISON WILL BE DOWN WITH THE PLAGUE IF WE DON'T ACT QUICKLY! I'VE AN AMBULANCE WAITING!
YOU TAKING HIM TO A HOSPITAL?
OF COURSE! WARN THE GUARDS AT THE PRISON GATES TO LET US THROUGH, AND NOT TO COME NEAR! OR THEY'LL CATCH THE PLAGUE TOO!
G-GOSH! M-MAYBE I'VE G-GOT IT! I'D BETTER CHECK IN AT THE INFIRMARY!
SOON...
HA HA! I WIN MY BET! WE MADE IT!
LATER!
WHAT'S THE HURRY, TORCH?
BIG JIM CAFFERY ESCAPED! I JUST GOT A CALL FROM THE WARDEN!
YOU MUST FIND BIG JIM, AND BRING HIM BACK! IF THE NEWS OF THIS GETS OUT, I'LL BE RUINED!
THEY'LL SAY YOU WERE BRIBED TO CONNIVE IN BIG JIM'S ESCAPE!
4

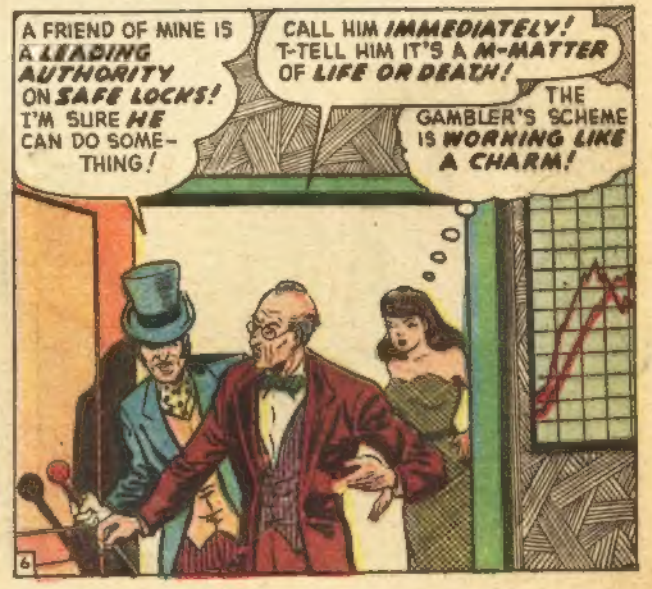
I'M AN HONEST MAN! I WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
I BELIEVE YOU! THIS ESCAPE WASN'T AN INSIDE JOB! IT WAS ENGINEERED BY A MAN OF DARING AND INTELLIGENCE!
WE'LL CHECK THE PLACES MOST FREQUENTED BY BIG JIM AND HIS HENCHMEN! MAYBE THAT WILL GIVE US A LEAD!
MEANWHILE...
NINETY-EIGHT, NINETY-NINE, A HUNDRED GRAND! IT'S ALL THERE—COUNT IT!
THIS HAS BEEN A PROFITABLE ENTERPRISE—FOR BOTH OF US!
I ALWAYS PAY OFF! BUT THAT'S A HIGH TARIFF! IT LEAVES ME AND THE BOYS PRETTY BROKE!
I CAN TELL YOU WHERE TO REPAIR YOUR FORTUNES! THERE'S HALF A MILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD AT THE FARMER'S BANK!
SURE, HIDDEN IN THEIR BRAND NEW VAULTS! NO CROOK IN THE WORLD COULD GRAB THAT DOUGH! THOSE VAULTS ARE BURGLAR-PROOF!
WOULD YOU CARE TO BET THAT I CAN DO IT?
I HAVEN'T ANY DOUGH TO BET, OR I'D TAKE YOU UP ON THAT!
WE'LL ROB THE VAULTS TOGETHER! GET YOUR BOYS TO PLACE THIS MONEY WITH THE UNDERWORLD... AT ODDS OF FOUR TO ONE! I PROMISE YOU THAT WE'LL COLLECT ON OUR WAGER!
LATER...
HEY, TORCH! ISN'T THAT ONE OF BIG JIM CAFFERY'S BOYS?
YES, IT IS! WE'LL WAIT FOR HIM!
B.A.R. & GRILL

WE'RE BETTING THE FARMER'S BANK VAULTS ARE ROBBED TOMORROW, OKAY?
YOU'RE COVERED! THIS IS SUCKER DOUGH! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!
WELL, THERE HE GOES, TORO!
HE'S IN A HURRY, TOO!
SO ARE WE! I'VE A HUNCH HE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR BIG JIM CAFFERY!


AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE FARMER'S BANK...
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?
I HEARD A HUMAN VOICE! SOMEONE'S LOCKED INSIDE THE VAULT!
I HEARD IT TOO! IT'S AWFUL!
MANAGER

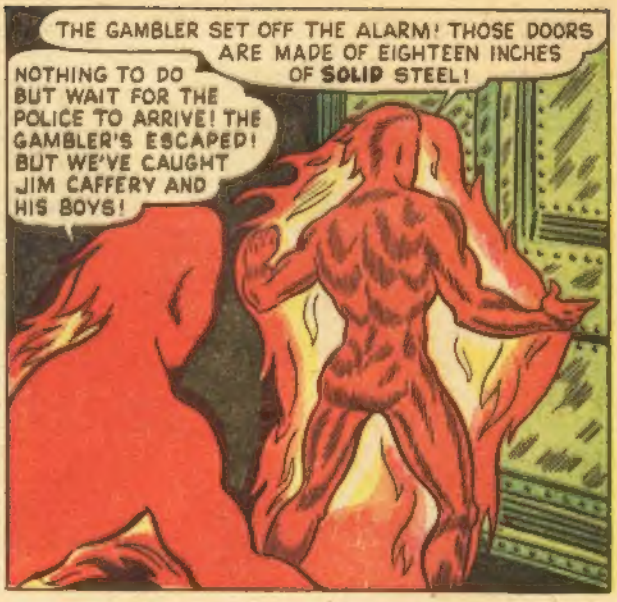
GOOD GRIEF! THERE IS SOMEONE INSIDE!
HELP! HELP! HELP!
THIS VOICE THROWER WORKS PERFECTLY! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S MY VOICE THAT APPEARS TO BE COMING FROM THE VAULT!

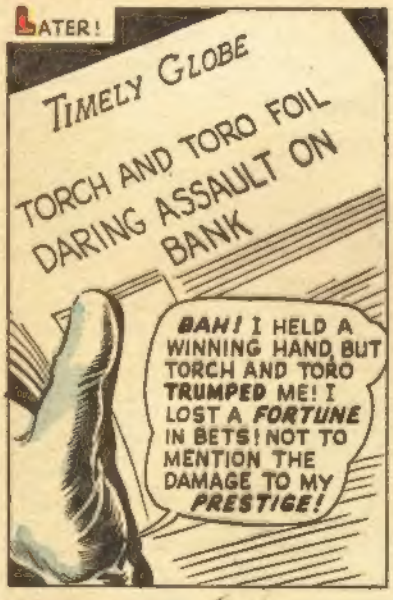
THE VAULTS ARE LOCKED AUTOMATICALLY! NO ONE CAN OPEN THEM UNTIL TOMORROW! THAT—THAT POOR MAN WILL SUFFOCATE! OH, WHAT SHALL I DO?
HMM... PERHAPS I CAN HELP! DO YOU HAVE A TELEPHONE I CAN USE?


A FRIEND OF MINE IS A LEADING AUTHORITY ON SAFE LOCKS! I'M SURE HE CAN DO SOMETHING!
CALL HIM IMMEDIATELY! T-TELL HIM IT'S A M-MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH!
THE GAMBLER'S SCHEME IS WORKING LIKE A CHARM!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THE BOGUS EXPERT HAS ARRIVED, AND...
WE'LL BE AMPLY REPAID FOR THIS DAY'S WORK!
THE VAULTS ARE OPEN, BIG JIM! I WIN MY BET!
NOW, WE'LL GO TO WORK!
BANG!
AND SO WILL WE!
TORCH AND TORO!
WE FOLLOWED BIG JIM'S STOOGE! YOU COOKED UP A NEAT SCHEME, GAMBLER! BUT THIS IS ONE TIME YOU LOSE!
ISN'T THAT GUN A LITTLE TOO HOT TO HANDLE?
OWWW!
I'LL LOCK THE VAULT DOOR BEFORE THE CASH IS STOLEN!
WHEN ALL SEEMS LOST, BE DARING! THAT'S THE CREED OF A GAMBLER! I'LL SOUND THE BURGLAR ALARM!
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO JAIL! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
WHIRRRRRRR
7

NOW WE'RE SAFE! THE STEEL DOOR LOCKED IN TORCH AND TORO!
YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
BANK

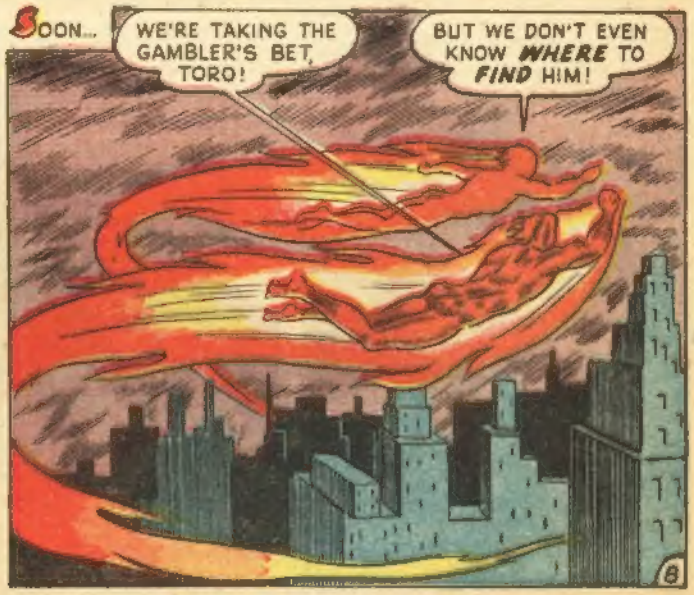

THE GAMBLER SET OFF THE ALARM! THOSE DOORS ARE MADE OF EIGHTEEN INCHES OF SOLID STEEL!
NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT FOR THE POLICE TO ARRIVE! THE GAMBLER'S ESCAPED! BUT WE'VE CAUGHT JIM CAFFERY AND HIS BOYS!

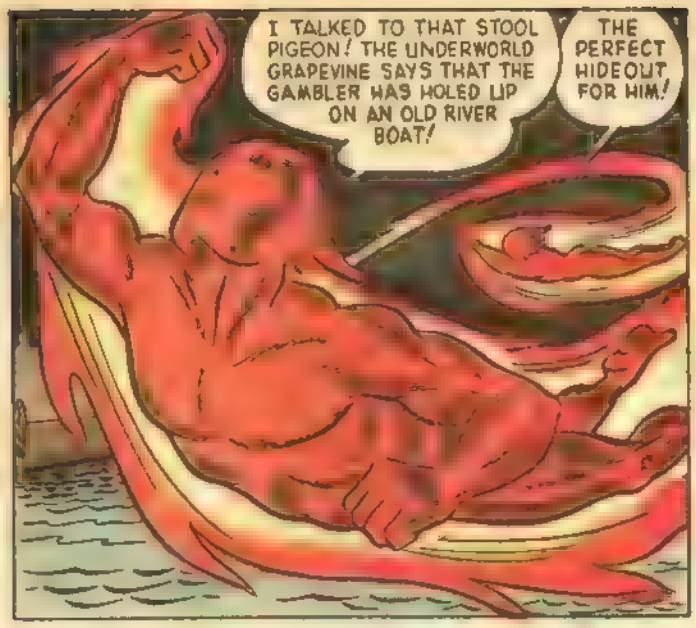

LATER!
TIMELY GLOBE
TORCH AND TORO FOIL DARING ASSAULT ON BANK
BAH! I HELD A WINNING HAND, BUT TORCH AND TORO TRUMPED ME! I LOST A FORTUNE IN BETS! NOT TO MENTION THE DAMAGE TO MY PRESTIGE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO RECOUP SUCH LOSSES! MY LAST AND BIGGEST GAMBLE... I'LL BET MY LIFE THAT TORCH AND TORO WILL DIE!

LATER, THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER...
ONE OF OUR STOOL PIGEONS BROUGHT THIS IN, TORCH! THESE HANDBILLS HAVE BEEN CIRCULATED ALL OVER THE UNDERWORLD!
HMM! OUR FRIEND, THE GAMBLER, IS BACK TO HIS BETTING DAYS!

HE KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER I'D SEE THIS!
NOTICE! PLACE YOUR BETS! I, THE GAMBLER, PREDICT DEATH FOR TORCH AND TORO!


SOON...
WE'RE TAKING THE GAMBLER'S BET, TORO!
BUT WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!


I TALKED TO THAT STOOL PIGEON! THE UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE SAYS THAT THE GAMBLER HAS HOLED UP ON AN OLD RIVER BOAT!
THE PERFECT HIDEOUT FOR HIM!

AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE ANCIENT RIVER BOAT'S GAMING ROOM!
SEVEN! I WIN AGAIN! HA-HA! TORCH AND TORO ARE DOOMED!

HOW MUCH ARE YOU WILLING TO BET?
THE STAKES ARE HIGH IN THIS GAME!

CARBON DIOXIDE GAS! IT'S PUTTING OUT OUR FLAMES!
IT'S MY LIFE AGAINST YOURS!

AND SOON!
(COUGH!)
YOU SEE, I WAS PREPARED FOR YOUR COMING! I HOPE YOU ARE PREPARED TO MAKE A VERY SUDDEN EXIT!
(COUGH!) (COUGH!)

JUST IN TIME, MY DEAR! I WANT YOU TO SEE HOW THE GAMBLER PLAYS A WINNING HAND!
NOW'S MY CHANCE! HE'S OFF GUARD!

YOU DELAYED A MOMENT TOO LONG, GAMBLER! I'M DEALING YOU OUT!

YOU PICKED THE LOSING SIDE! NOW YOU'VE GOT TO PAY THE PENALTY!
OHHH!
YOU DON'T NEED THIS MASK, NOW! THE GAS IS THINNING OUT!
DON'T GAMBLE ON ANY FALSE MOVES!
IT'S ALL IN THE WAY THE NUMBERS FALL! ONE TIME YOU WIN, ANOTHER TIME YOU LOSE!
NO, DON'T! THE ROULETTE WHEEL IS WIRED! IT SETS OFF THE FUSE ON A DYNAMITE CHARGE IN THE HOLD!
A SECOND'S HESITATION... AND THEN TORCH DECIDES!
I CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE! I'VE NO RIGHT TO RISK YOUR LIFE TOO!
HE WASN'T BLUFFING AFTER ALL! I TRIED TO MAKE HIM LEAVE WITH ME, BUT HE WOULDN'T GO!
BOOM!
HE COULDN'T ACCEPT HIS LOSS! HE PREFERRED TO TAKE ONE LAST GAMBLE WITH DEATH!
THAT'S A BET HE COULDN'T WIN!
I THINK HE KNEW IT TOO, TORCH!
I'M SURE OF IT! THE ODDS ARE ALWAYS AGAINST A CRIMINAL!
THE END

Captain Tootsie

THAT'S KILLER BEAR WITH INVISIBLE LIGHT

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND THE SECRET LEGION ARE CAMPING IN THE MOUNTAINS

HOWDY THAR, FOLKS!

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

GOSH, LOOK AT THAT DANDY COON TAIL HE'S WEARING!

'COON TAIL CHARLIE'S M'NAME, BOYS! JEST DROPPED BY TA WARN YE THAR'S A KILLER BEAR LOOSE IN THESE PARTS! BETTER BE KEERFUL!

WE'LL BE ON THE WATCH FOR H.M., COON TAIL CHARLIE! THANKS FOR THE WARNING!

SUDDENLY

HELP! EEEEK!

A CALL FOR HELP! IT'S FROM THE GIRLS' CAMP ACROSS THE LAKE!

MAYBE THE KILLER BEAR'S AFTER 'EM!

WE'LL NEED LOTS OF QUICK ENERGY TO ROW ACROSS THE LAKE! HERE, EVERYBODY EAT A TOOTSIE ROLL! AND ROLLO, FETCH MY SNIPERSCOPE FROM THE TENT!

OK, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

BY DAD! THEM THAR TOOTSIE ROLLS SURE PUT STEAM INTA YER MUSCLES, DON'T THEY? I'M READY TA TAKE ON THAT KILLER BEAR SINGLE-HANDED!

SCREECH! EEK!

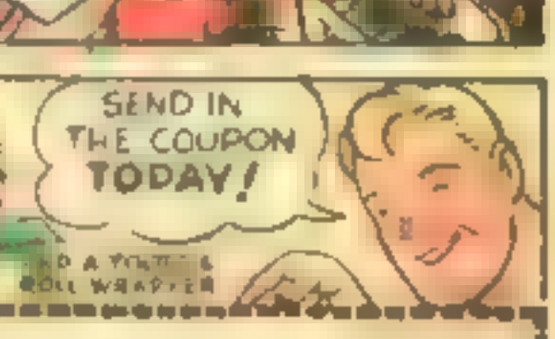
WOW! LISTEN TO THAT EXCITEMENT!

OH, WE'RE SO GLAD YOU'VE COME! THE KILLER BEAR JUST RAIDED OUR SUPPLIES WHILE WE WERE ASLEEP!

WE'RE SCARED! IT'S SO DARK!

DON'T WORRY, MA'AM! WE'LL GET THAT BEAR WITH OUR SNIPERSCOPE!

THE SNIPERSCOPE WAS ONE OF THE SECRET WEAPONS USED BY THE ARMY TO SPOT THE ENEMY AT NIGHT. ITS LAMP SENDS OUT INVISIBLE INFRA RED LIGHT RAYS WHICH ARE REFLECTED BY THE TARGET AND PICKED UP AND TURNED TO VISIBLE LIGHT BY THE ELECTRONIC SIGHT.



HERE'S HIS TRACKS! WE'RE CLOSE BEHIND HIM!

I HEAR HIM UP AHEAD!

SNARL! GROWL!

I SEE HIM! THERE HE GOES!

WHAT CAPTAIN TOOTSIE SEES

LATER

BY DAD! I NEVER SEED THE LIKES OF IT— SHOOTIN' BEARS AT NIGHT!

AFTER THAT EXCITEMENT FOLKS, ANOTHER ROUND OF TOOTSIE ROLLS OUGHT TO HIT THE SPOT! COME AND GET 'EM!

'COON TAIL CHARLIE SAYS:— LOTS OF FUN, KIDS!

GET THIS GENUINE 'COON TAIL JUST LIKE I WEAR!

SEND IN THE COUPON TODAY!

FREE! 15¢ AND A TOOTSIE ROLL WRAPPER

Gosh, you'll be some punkins when you get this handsome genuine 'coon tail for your own. What fun to wear it on your cap like 'Coon-Tail Charlie and other famous trappers and explorers. It's a great big fluffy tail of richly striped fur! Looks swell on your bike, wagon or sweater or hanging in your room. And girls, you'll love the smart swing of this beautiful fur tail fastened to your sweater or coat. Yours for only 15¢ and a Tootsie Roll wrapper. RUSH! Send for as many as you want, but quick—before they're gone! (Don't forget to send 15¢ and a wrapper for each 'coon tail.)

TOOTSIE ROLLS
Dept. 102
Box 8, Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

I'll get a big kick out of that 'Coon Tail. I enclose 15¢ and a Tootsie Roll wrapper for each one. Rush today!

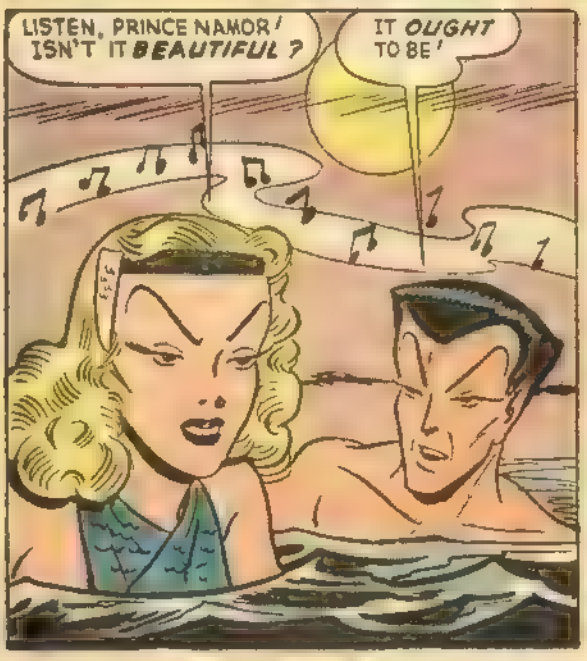
Name.....
(Please Print Plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone.... State.....

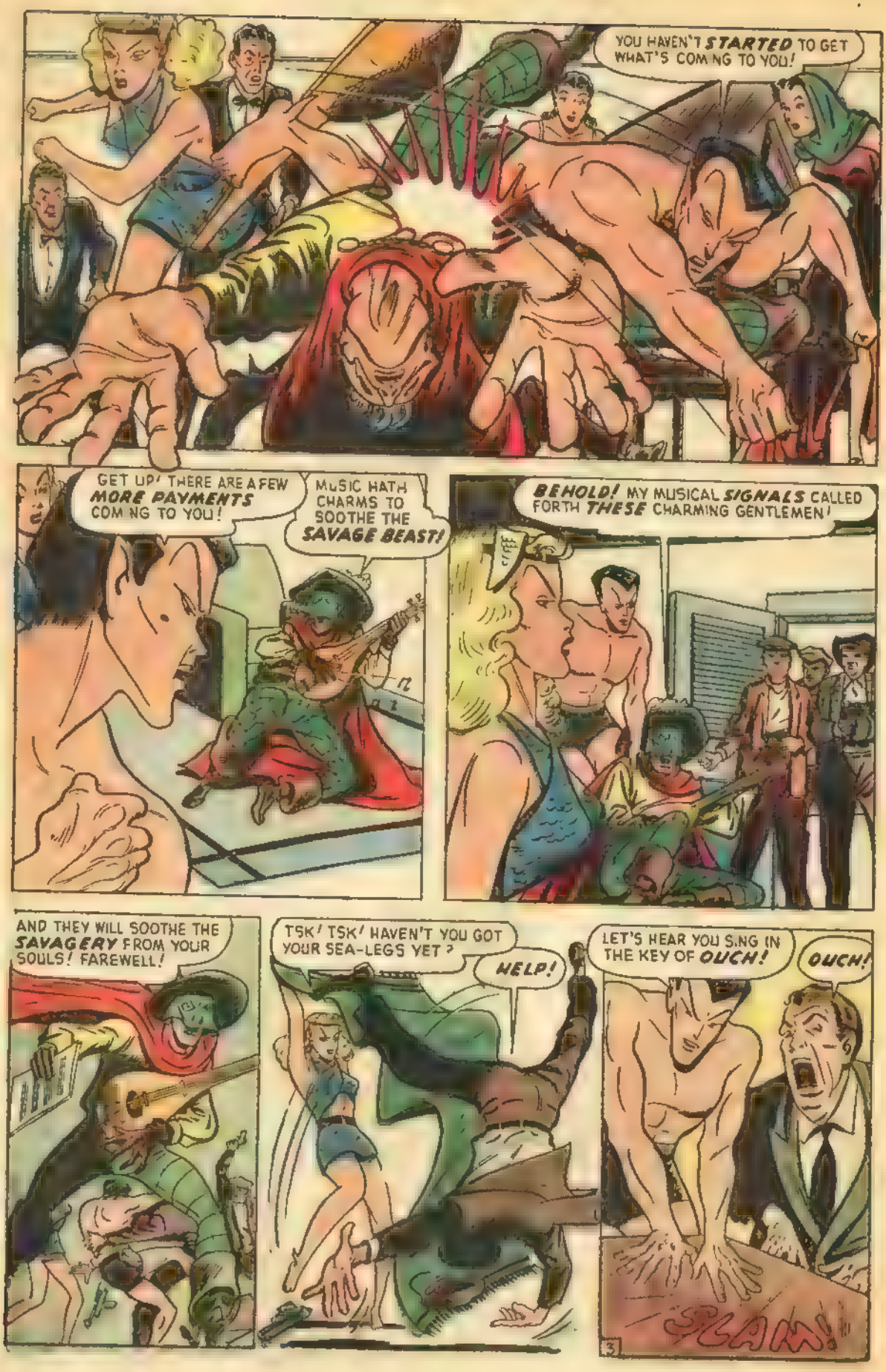
OFFER EXPIRES DEC. 31 1948
SUPPLY LIMITED—FIRST COME FIRST SERVED.

SUB-MARINER
"TROUBADOUR of TERROR!"


LISTEN, PRINCE NAMOR! ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?
IT OUGHT TO BE!

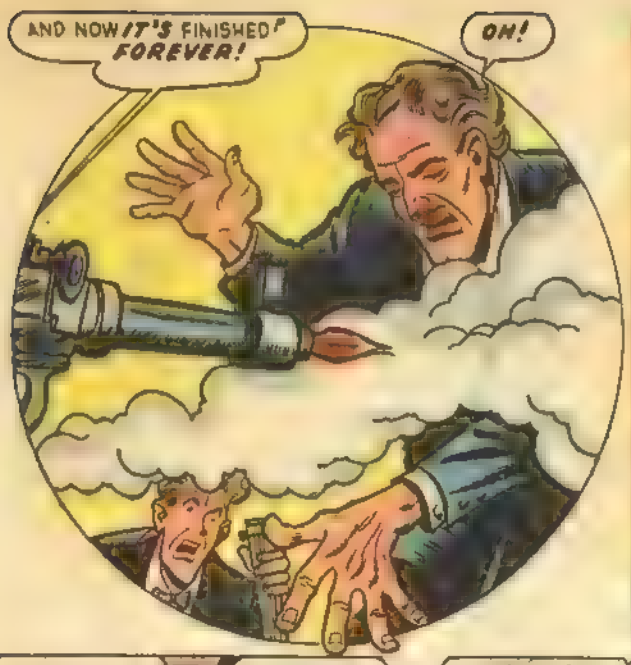
THAT CAN'T BE ANYONE EXCEPT VLADIMIR BROSCH PLAYING THE PIANO! IT MUST BE COMING FROM HIS YACHT!
I'M JUST IN THE MOOD FOR A FREE CONCERT!
1

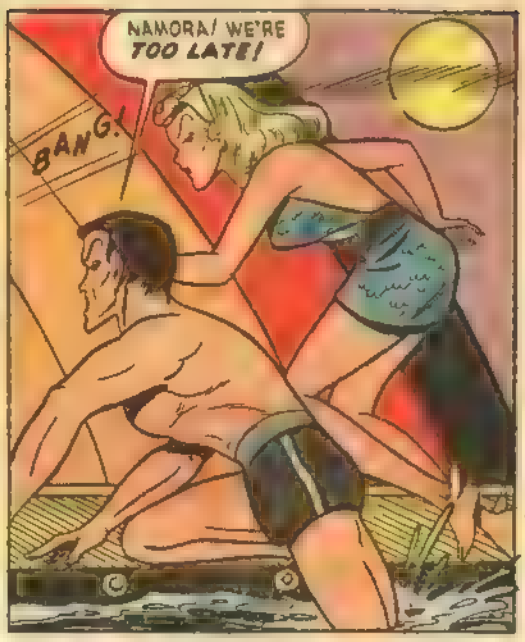
THAT WAS WONDERFUL! PLAY US ANOTHER PIECE, VLADIMIR!
HOW ABOUT "DEATH IN VENICE"? I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT WAS YOUR BEST!
I WOULD RATHER NOT PLAY IT! IT HAS TOO MANY MEMORIES FOR ME!
ONCE I WAS TRAVELING IN VENICE... A LOVELY MAIDEN THERE I DID SEE...
THAT SONG! WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?
BUT WHEN I GAZED FONDLY INTO HER EYES I SAW DEATH WAITING THERE FOR ME...
WH-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MEN CALL ME THE PHANTOM TROUBADOUR, AND I CAME HERE FOR A SINGLE REASON...
TO KILL YOU!
BANG!
HURRY, PRINCE NAMOR! THOSE WERE SHOTS!
APPARENTLY SOMEONE DIDN'T LIKE MUSIC!
THESE ORIGINAL MUSIC SHEETS FOR BROSCH'S PIANO CONCERTO SHOULD BE WORTH A FORTUNE! I CARE NOT FOR SUCH TRIFLES— BUT IT WILL PLEASE THE GREEDY FOOLS WHO SERVE ME!
2


YOU HAVEN'T STARTED TO GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!
GET UP! THERE ARE A FEW MORE PAYMENTS COMING TO YOU!
MUSIC HATH CHARMS TO SOOTHE THE SAVAGE BEAST!
BEHOLD! MY MUSICAL SIGNALS CALLED FORTH THESE CHARMING GENTLEMEN!
AND THEY WILL SOOTHE THE SAVAGERY FROM YOUR SOULS! FAREWELL!
TSK! TSK! HAVEN'T YOU GOT YOUR SEA-LEGS YET?
HELP!
LET'S HEAR YOU SING IN THE KEY OF OUCH!
OUCH!
SLAM!
3

"SELTZER GETS IN YOUR EYES!" NOW DO YOU LIKE THAT AS A SONG TITLE?
OH!
I'LL ADMIT IT'S CORNY! BUT, THEN YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO CRITICIZE!
OWWW!
YOUR CHARMS DIDN'T WORK VERY WELL, TROUBADOUR!
STILL SAVAGE, EH? THEN I'VE LOST FAITH IN MUSIC!
HERE! YOU CAN TAKE MY GUITAR!
LOOK OUT, NAMORA!
BA-BOOM
HA-HA-HA!
LONG MINUTES LATER..
WOW! THE PHANTOM TROUBADOUR'S MUSIC CERTAINLY PACKS A KICK! IT KNOCKED ME OUT!
AND IT GAVE HIM TIME TO ESCAPE! THAT TNT-LOADED GUITAR WAS A NEAT LITTLE GADGET!
SOON..
THE POLICE LAUNCH WILL ARRIVE SHORTLY! CAN YOU GUESS WHY ANYONE WOULD WANT TO MURDER VLADIMIR BROSCH?
HE DIDN'T HAVE AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD! EVERYBODY LOVED HIM!
THERE WAS AT LEAST ONE DISSENTING VOTE! PERHAPS THE CLUE IS SOMEWHERE IN HIS PAST!
BEFORE HE BECAME A FAMOUS CONCERT PIANIST, BROSCH PLAYED WITH A QUARTET! PERHAPS ONE OF THE SURVIVING MEMBERS COULD TELL YOU MORE ABOUT HIS EARLY LIFE!
4

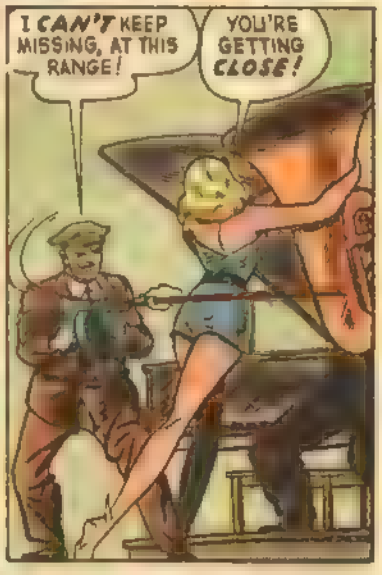
COME ON, NAMORA! WE'VE GOT A LITTLE RESEARCH TO DO ON THE LATE VLADIMIR BROSCH!
AT THE OFFICES OF MUSIC, INC., A TALENT AGENCY FOR MUSICIANS...
VLADIMIR BROSCH PLAYED WITH THE VIENNESE QUARTET! WE HAVE THE NAMES OF THE OTHERS WITH THEIR ADDRESSES!
THANKS! JUST THE INFORMATION I NEED!
LEO BRIGGS PLAYED THE VIOLIN IN THE QUARTET! HE'S NOW A FAMOUS CONDUCTOR!
I'VE HEARD OF HIM! HE CONDUCTS ON THE FLOATING BANDSTAND!
THE FLOATING BANDSTAND! A UNIQUE AMPHITHEATRE WHERE GREAT MUSIC IS PLAYED...
FOR THE NEXT NUMBER, THE ORCHESTRA WILL PLAY SCHUBERT'S EIGHTH SYMPHONY . . .
THEN! THE FAMOUS UNFINISHED SYMPHONY! HAVE YOU HEARD THE WORDS SHE COMPOSED TO HIS MUSIC?
THAT VOICE! I'VE HEARD IT BEFORE!
THIS IS THE SYMPHONY THAT DEATH ALONE CAN FINISH!
IT-IT-IS YOU! NO!
5

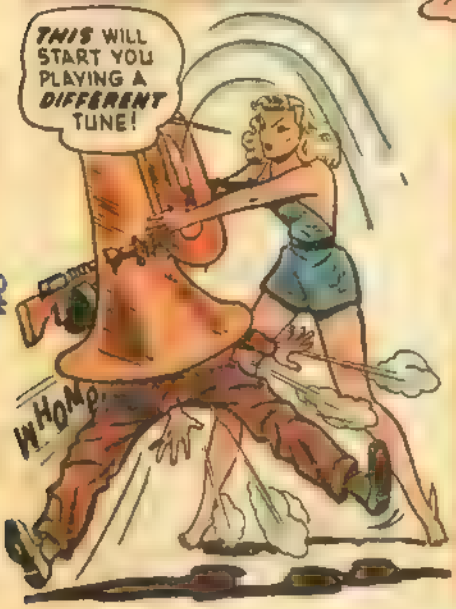

AND NOW IT'S FINISHED! FOREVER!
OH!


NAMORA! WE'RE TOO LATE!
BANG!

THE PHANTOM TROUBADOUR ARRIVED BEFORE US!
A GENUINE STRADIVARIUS! IT SHOULD BE WORTH A FORTUNE!

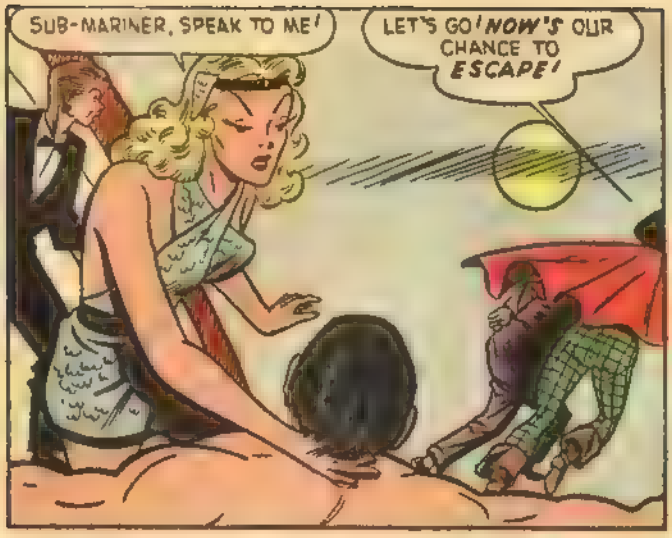
THAT'S A FORTUNE YOU'LL NEVER COLLECT!
OOF!

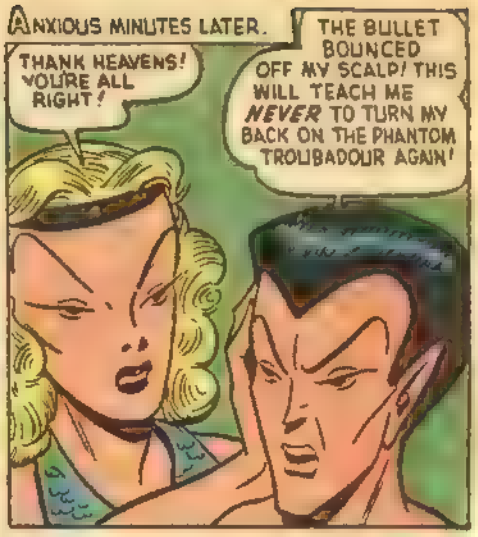

I CAN'T KEEP MISSING, AT THIS RANGE!
YOU'RE GETTING CLOSE!

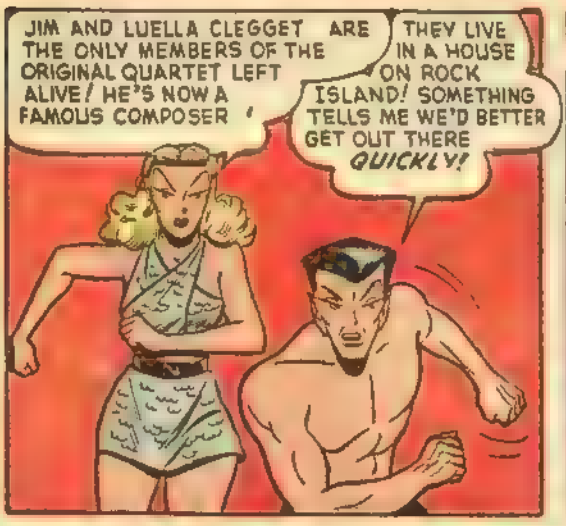

THIS WILL START YOU PLAYING A DIFFERENT TUNE!
WHOMP!

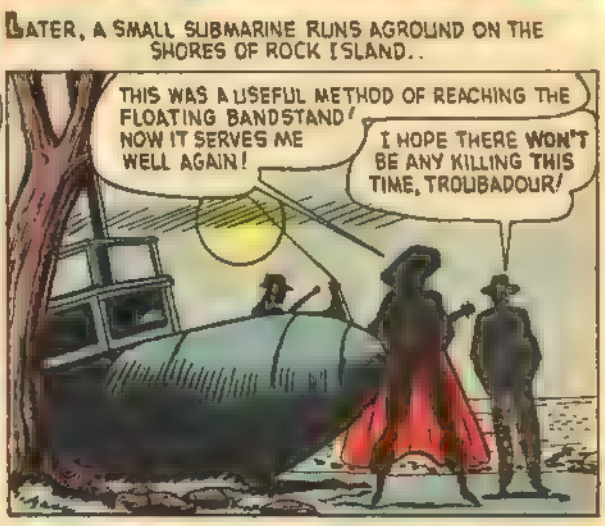
HERE'S YOUR MUSIC LESSON FOR TODAY! NEVER GET TOO CLOSE TO THE STAND!
OH!

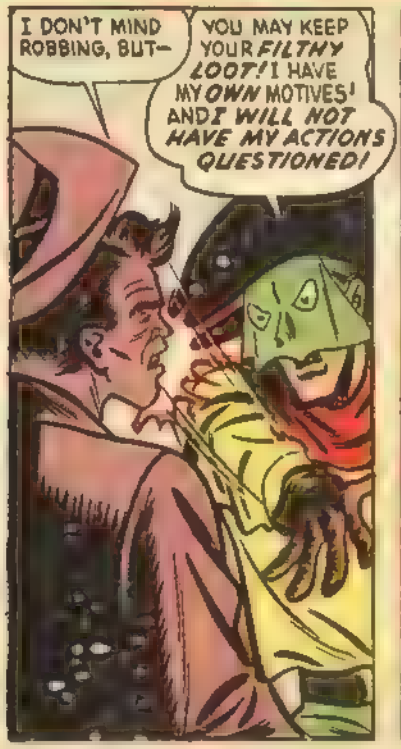
BUT, THE NEXT INSTANT...
OHHH!
6


SUB-MARINER, SPEAK TO ME!
LET'S GO! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE!


ANXIOUS MINUTES LATER.
THANK HEAVENS! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
THE BULLET BOUNCED OFF MY SCALP! THIS WILL TEACH ME NEVER TO TURN MY BACK ON THE PHANTOM TROUBADOUR AGAIN!


JIM AND LUELLA CLEGGET ARE THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE ORIGINAL QUARTET LEFT ALIVE! HE'S NOW A FAMOUS COMPOSER!
THEY LIVE IN A HOUSE ON ROCK ISLAND! SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'D BETTER GET OUT THERE QUICKLY!

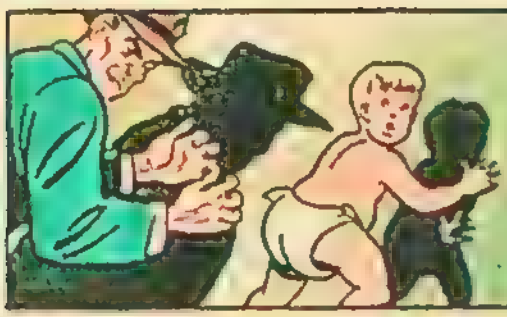

LATER, A SMALL SUBMARINE RUNS AGROUND ON THE SHORES OF ROCK ISLAND..
THIS WAS A USEFUL METHOD OF REACHING THE FLOATING BANDSTAND! NOW IT SERVES ME WELL AGAIN!
I HOPE THERE WON'T BE ANY KILLING THIS TIME, TROUBADOUR!


I DON'T MIND ROBBING, BUT—
YOU MAY KEEP YOUR FILTHY LOOT! I HAVE MY OWN MOTIVES! AND I WILL NOT HAVE MY ACTIONS QUESTIONED!

IN THE CLEGGET MANSION
JIM! THAT SONG! IT'S "DEATH IN VENICE!"
SOMEONE'S PLAYING IT ON THE PIANO IN OUR MUSIC ROOM!

NO ONE PLAYED IT LIKE THAT, EXCEPT
DAVID LARNUM! BUT HE'S DEAD! HE WAS DROWNED!

YES, I AM DAVID LARNUM! I DIDN'T DIE IN THAT SHIPWRECK! I REACHED A DESERT ISLAND, AND RETURNED YEARS LATER... TO FIND THAT YOU HAD STOLEN MY SONG... AND MY FAME!
"DEATH IN VENICE"! IT WAS MY MASTERPIECE! BUT YOU AND THE OTHERS USED IT AS A BASIS FOR YOUR CAREERS! NOW THE TIME HAS COME FOR YOU TO PAY FOR YOUR THEFT!
BUT, DAVID! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD! IT DIDN'T MATTER!
EVIDENTLY IT MATTERS TO HIM A GREAT DEAL!
WHA...?
BUT HE'S HAD TOO MUCH TIME TO BROOD UPON A FANCIED INJUSTICE! THE PHANTOM TROUBADOUR IS NOW OBVIOUSLY A MADMAN!
UGGH!
I FOUND THEM LURKING IN THE NEXT ROOM! THEY DIDN'T OFFER MUCH RESISTANCE!
NICE WORK, NAMORA! THE PHANTOM TROUBADOUR AND HIS PET CANARIES HAVE SUNG THEIR LAST SONG, OUTSIDE A CAGE!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
HURRY, NAMORA! THERE'S A SPECIAL CONCERT AT THE FLOATING BANDSTAND! THEY'RE PLAYING "DEATH IN VENICE"!
HA! HA! HAVEN'T YOU HAD ENOUGH? I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE LIKED MUSIC THAT MUCH!
THE END
8



HANDS OF FATE

"JOE! Joe! Where are you?" Mr. Leopold's excited call came from the back door of Joe Weeks' basement apartment. A slow grin spread across Joe's face as he finished putting a coat of green paint on the walls of his pantry. He waited a moment before putting his brush down and entering the kitchen. Mr. Leopold, short and fat, was pulling at the locked screen door. Taking his time, Joe wiped off his hands before unlocking the door, letting the excited man in.

"What's up, Mr. Leopold, you look excited," he said as casually as his inner nervousness would allow.

"Joe, I've got troubles and you've got to help me, please," Mr. Leopold said as he grabbed Joe by the arm. He was shaking, and large beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead. Joe could see that his agitation was honest.

"Sure. Sure, Mr. Leopold, but you had better sit down." Joe helped the old man to a chair. "Now, what's bothering you?"

"It's baby Rosie, Joe. She's gone, stolen. Someone stole my grandchild, Joe, and you have to help me," Mr. Leopold cried as he wrung his hands in anguish. His face was pale, and he looked faint.

Joe allowed a breath of astonishment to flash across his face and followed that with an expression denoting pity. "Rosie kidnapped? Oh, no, Mr. Leopold. Now who would do a thing like that?" he asked, as if he didn't know.

"I don't understand, Joe, but she's gone and you've got to help me. It says here you've got to help me," the old man explained, holding up a piece of brown paper he had been clutching. There were words scribbled across it.

Joe read the message aloud, "We have your granddaughter. Don't call the police or things will happen. Give J. Weeks two-thousand-dollars and we will contact him. Don't call the police."

Misspelling his own name had been a good idea, Joe thought.

"What will I do, Joe? Shall I call the police?"

"No! You had better not do that," Joe answered hurriedly. "It says not to in the note. These people must know everything you do or they wouldn't know I was such a good friend of yours."

"You'll help me, Joe. I'll get the money and you do like they tell you," Mr. Leopold pleaded. Joe nodded his head. He looked at the clock and saw it was 2:30, just time enough for the old man to get the money before the bank closed.

"Sure I'll help you. I'm your friend, ain't I? You get the money and I'll wait here in case they call me."

The old man almost kissed his hand in gratitude, "Thank you, Joe, thank you!"

Joe watched the old man rush out the back door and by the back of the apartment houses to his own building, where he disappeared up a flight of stairs.

Then Joe walked down a hallway to an unused room and opened the door. He looked down at a cardboard box in which baby Rosie quietly slept on a pillow. Yesterday she was just another little messie brat trying out her walking legs by pushing her hands against the wall until she was standing and then staggering about. Today she was a little bundle worth two-thousand-dollars.

Joe walked back to the kitchen and lit a cigar. He looked out the window at the blank wall of a garage facing the backs of the apartment houses, and then his eyes turned to little Rosie's carriage,

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now empty, but still standing in the yard where Mr. Leopold lived with his son, Frank, his daughter-in-law, and their child.

Joe's mind wandered back over the events of the past year, from the time he had first met the Leopolds. He realized that he had never really considered kidnapping Rosie. When he first met Mr. Leopold, in the grocery store the old man owned two buildings away, he had just taken the job as janitor and wasn't acquainted with anyone in the neighborhood. Mr. Leopold found out he liked to play chess and invited him home. From then on he had gone there quite often, and at least once a week was invited up for supper. But despite the family's friendliness, he had never really liked them, and he knew he was just biding his time until the day came when he could get away from his job.

Then, one evening, the old man was reading a piece in the paper about a kidnapping in which the victim was killed. He remarked, "Nothing like that will ever happen to our little Rosie. I'd give everything I own to see that it didn't, and I wouldn't tell the police like these people did."

Perhaps that had been when, deep in his subconscious, he had started thinking about the possibility of kidnapping the child. But it wasn't until today that he knew he was going to do it. When he had gone out to burn a box full of papers he had seen Rosie in her carriage, and no one was around. On the return trip from the incinerator he had picked the youngster up, hardly without thinking of what he was doing, and put her into the empty box he carried. A few minutes later he put the note in the empty carriage. Then he had waited.

Joe was just finishing his cigar when Mr. Leopold hurried in, his hand deep in a coat pocket from which he pulled a thick sheaf of bills.

"Have you heard anything, Joe?" he asked.

"Now there's no need to worry, Mr. Leopold. They called and said if I took the money to a certain street corner tonight at 7:00 Rosie would be brought back. But you and your son and his wife are to stay in your apartment until I return."

"Franky's not here. He's out of town. But it's just as well, because I know he would want to tell the police. We'll do just as you say, Joe."

After the old man left Joe sat around smoking and thinking about the time he would have with the money now lying on his kitchen table. At 6:30 he took a last look at the baby, gave her a piece of bread soaked in milk so's she wouldn't cry, and returned to the kitchen, leaving open the door to the room where she was so that some of the heat from the kitchen would keep her warm.

Picking up the money he went out into the street and took a long walk, returning to his apartment at 7:30. He walked to the room to get the baby . . . and found her gone. The box she had been in was turned over—and empty.

He rushed into the dark kitchen and was reaching for the knob when he heard a sound behind him and turned, to see Little Rosie coming out of the pantry, stumbling along on small feet. He scooped her up and carried her through the darkness to the carriage and placed her in it.

There was much celebrating that night at the Leopold's and Joe felt very happy when he pressed his hands against his coat pocket where the two-thousand rested.

The next morning, as he was making coffee, the police came. Mr. Leopold and his son Frank were with them. Frank shook Joe's hand.

"I want to thank you for what you did yesterday, Mr. Weeks. I only wish I had gotten back sooner. I would have told the police last night. I convinced Pop we had better tell them today and they would like to ask you some questions."

"There's only one thing I would like to know, Weeks, and that is if there have been any young children in this apartment lately?" one of the plain clothes officers, who had been looking around, asked.

Joe, surprised, shook his head, "No."

The detective took him firmly by the arm and led him into the pantry and pointed at a section of the wall near the floor. There, clearly imprinted in the paint which had been fresh the day before, were two little hand marks where little Rosie had pushed herself to a standing position.

THE END

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STAMP NEWS

By KENT B. STILES

The new Postmaster General, Jesse M. Donaldson, is a stamp collector and this assures that the hobby of philately will receive understanding attention. A stamp-issuing program for 1948 has already been mapped out partly factual and partly tentative, as follows:

The new year's first item is a 3-cent purple released on Jan. 5 in honor of George Washington Carver, the Negro agricultural scientist who died in 1943.

On Jan. 24, 1848, gold was discovered in California, and a centenary commemorative stamp is promised.

A third postal piece definitely announced for 1948 is one with a portrait of Francis Scott Key, who in 1814 wrote the words of our national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner."

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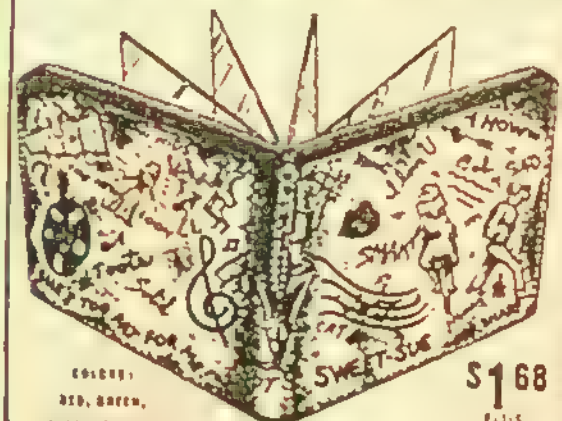

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EXTRA
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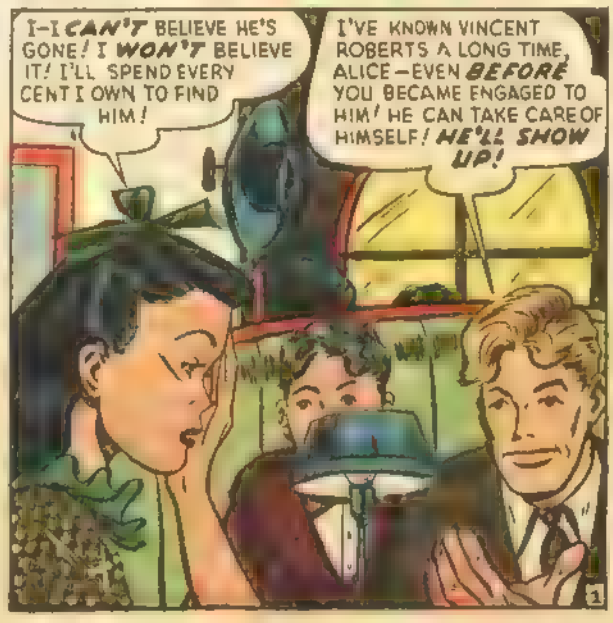
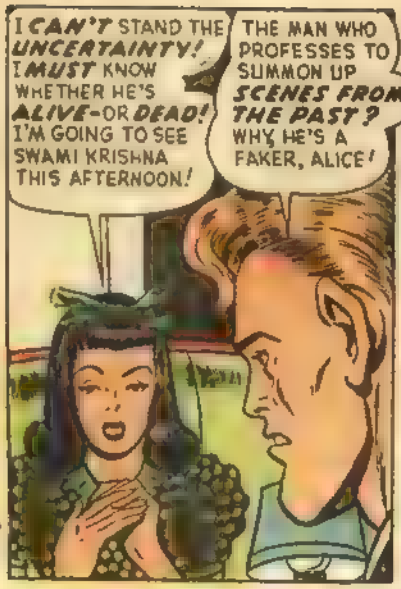
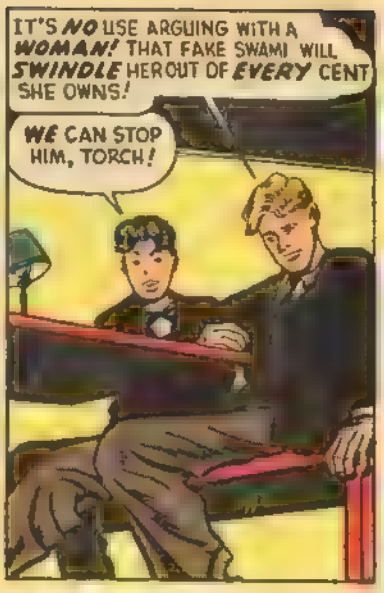
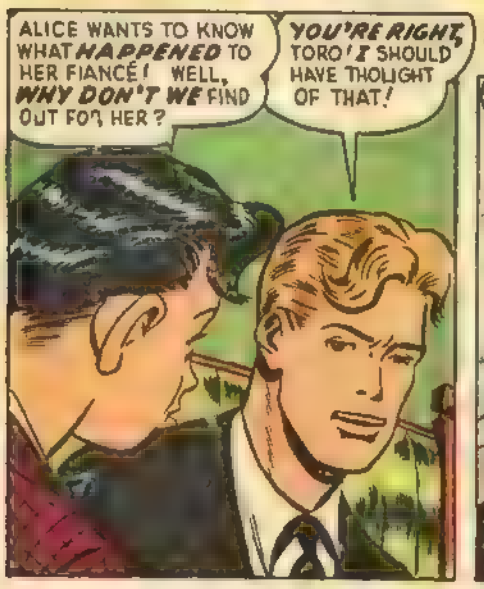
EXPLORER BELIEVED LOST
VINCENT ROBERTS
NO WORD FROM VINCENT ROBERTS AFTER TREK INTO JUNGLE!

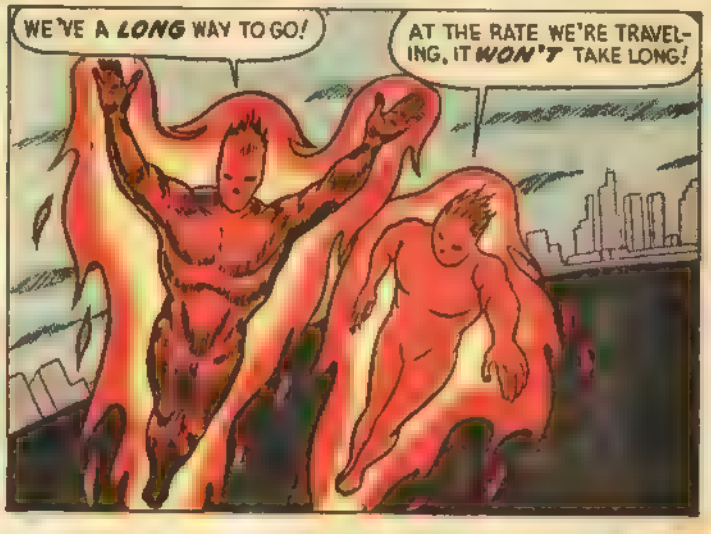

I—I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S GONE! I WON'T BELIEVE IT! I'LL SPEND EVERY CENT I OWN TO FIND HIM!
I'VE KNOWN VINCENT ROBERTS A LONG TIME, ALICE—EVEN BEFORE YOU BECAME ENGAGED TO HIM! HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! HE'LL SHOW UP!
1


I CAN'T STAND THE UNCERTAINTY! I MUST KNOW WHETHER HE'S ALIVE-OR DEAD! I'M GOING TO SEE SWAMI KRISHNA THIS AFTERNOON!
THE MAN WHO PROFESSES TO SUMMON UP SCENES FROM THE PAST? WHY, HE'S A FAKER, ALICE!

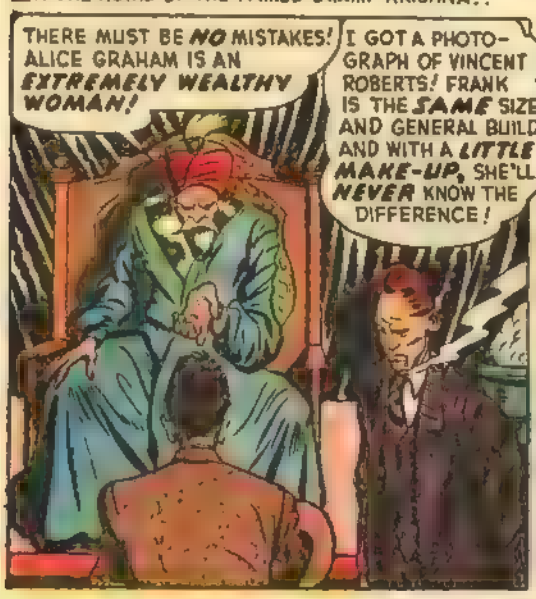



ALICE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HER FIANCÉ! WELL, WHY DON'T WE FIND OUT FOR HER?
YOU'RE RIGHT, TORO! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT!

SOON AFTERWARD, TWO FLAMING METEORS LEAVE THE SHORES OF A CONTINENT BEHIND THEM...



IN THE HOME OF THE FAMED SWAMI KRISHNA..


THERE MUST BE NO MISTAKES! ALICE GRAHAM IS AN EXTREMELY WEALTHY WOMAN!
I GOT A PHOTOGRAPH OF VINCENT ROBERTS! FRANK IS THE SAME SIZE AND GENERAL BUILD, AND WITH A LITTLE MAKE-UP, SHE'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

SOON..
A VISION IS COMING. . YES, I SEE IT NOW! A LONG, WINDING TRAIL INTO THE JUNGLE! A MAN COMES TOWARD ME!
IS-IS IT VINCENT?
BEHOLD! SEE FOR YOURSELF! LET THE PAST BE PRESENT TO YOUR EYES!
I-I CAN SEE! IT'S VINCENT! CAN-CAN HE HEAR MY VOICE?
NO-HE CANNOT! YOU ARE WATCHING A SCENE THAT OCCURRED SEVERAL WEEKS AGO! LOOK! A SAVAGE-WITH A BLOW GUN!
OH, NO!
IT-IT WAS HORRIBLE! I SAW-BUT I CANNOT SAVE HIM!
I GRIEVE FOR YOU, MISS GRAHAM! BUT NOW, YOU KNOW THE TRUTH! YOUR FIANCÉ, VINCENT ROBERTS, IS DEAD!
I BELIEVE IN YOU, SWAMI KRISHNA! YOU CAN BRING BACK THE PAST! YOU MUST LET ME SEE HIM AGAIN!
I CANNOT PROMISE ANYTHING! TO PERFORM THESE MIRACLES IS EXHAUSTING... EVEN DANGEROUS FOR ME!
3

IT MEANS SO MUCH TO ME! YOU MUST DO IT, SWAMI! I'LL PAY ANYTHING!
RETURN TOMORROW! I WILL SEE, THEN, WHAT CAN BE DONE!
AT THIS MOMENT..
THE COUNCIL AT BATRUH SAID THAT ROBERTS WAS LAST HEARD FROM AT THE TERWONEE RIVER JUNCTION!
WE'RE ALMOST THERE NOW!
THAT RIVER BOAT! IT MUST HAVE BELONGED TO ROBERTS' EXPEDITION!
WE'LL STRIKE INLAND FROM HERE, TORO! THE ANSWER TO ROBERTS' FATE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY NOW!
AT A NATIVE VILLAGE .
YOU SAY THE WHITE MAN IS HERE?
HE BEEN VERY SICK... GIVE MAGIC HERBS! HE MUCH BETTER!
ROBERTS! WE'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST!
TORCH AND TORO! STRANGE, SEEING YOU CHAPS AT THIS END OF THE WORLD!
I'VE BEEN HOLED UP HERE FOR A MONTH! SOME KIND OF TROPICAL FEVER! BUT I'M FIT TO TRAVEL NOW!
THEN YOU'RE GOING HOME—WITH US! IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN SAVE ALICE FROM BEING VICTIMIZED BY A CHEAP SWINDLER! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT ON THE WAY!
4

SOON...
HANG ON! YOU'RE BEING TAKEN FOR THE FIRST FLYING LITTER RIDE IN HISTORY!
(ULP!) I'D NEVER BELIEVE ANYTHING MOVED THIS FAST!
ARE WE GOING STRAIGHT TO SEE ALICE?
I'VE A BETTER PLAN! I WANT THE SWAMI TO INCRIMINATE HIMSELF, AND I THINK I KNOW NOW TO DO IT!
NEXT DAY...
OUR LITTLE ACT FOOLED MISS GRAHAM COMPLETELY! SHE'LL KEEP RIGHT ON PAYING FOR "GLIMPSES" OF HER BELOVED FIANCE!
YEAH! BEHIND A MESH SCREEN, AND WITH THE RIGHT KIND OF LIGHTING, I COULD FOOL VINCENT ROBERTS HIMSELF!
THERE'S OUR LITTLE LAMB — READY TO BE FLEECED! GET BUSY! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
LEAVE IT TO US, BOSS!
RING
WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! HERE THEY COME, TORO!
FLAME ON!
I HEAR YOU TALKING!
A TRAP! GOT TO WARN THE SWAMI! YIIIII!
YOU'RE NOT GIVING ANY PERFORMANCE TONIGHT!
5

BUT THE PLAY'S GOING ON—WITH THE REAL VINCENT ROBERTS IN THE LEAD! OKAY, VINCE?
I'M READY!
OUT OF THE PAST, I SUMMON THE SPIRIT OF... VINCENT ROBERTS! LET HIM APPEAR!
OH! HE'S HERE!
YOU HAVE PROFANED THE DEAD! I CANNOT SLEEP! I SHALL NEVER REST IN MY GRAVE UNTIL YOU DIE!
WHA...? BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU CAN'T BE...!
I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO BOTHER YOU! IT WAS JUST AN ACT! I DIDN'T MEAN TO BRING BACK THE DEAD! SPARE ME
YOU HEAR THAT, ALICE?
YOU—YOU'RE NOT DEAD! OH, MY DARLING! I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T SEE THROUGH THE PERFORMANCE, SWAMI! YOU'RE SUCH A MASTER OF PHONY ACTING, YOURSELF!
I'M SO ASHAMED! TO THINK THAT I BELIEVED IN HIM!
HE WAS A CLEVER SCOUNDREL, ALICE! HE MADE A PROFITABLE BUSINESS OF "CALLING BACK" THE DEAD! BUT HE BROUGHT ABOUT HIS OWN DOWNFALL, BECAUSE HE THOUGHT HE HAD SUCCEEDED—TOO WELL!
6
THE END

BOYS! GIRLS!

RECEIVE THESE NEW 1948 MICROSCOPE SETS FREE!

Smart HI-POWER All-Metal MICROSCOPES

Optical Lenses Provide Clear Sharp Images

Adjustable Stand and Wheel Focus

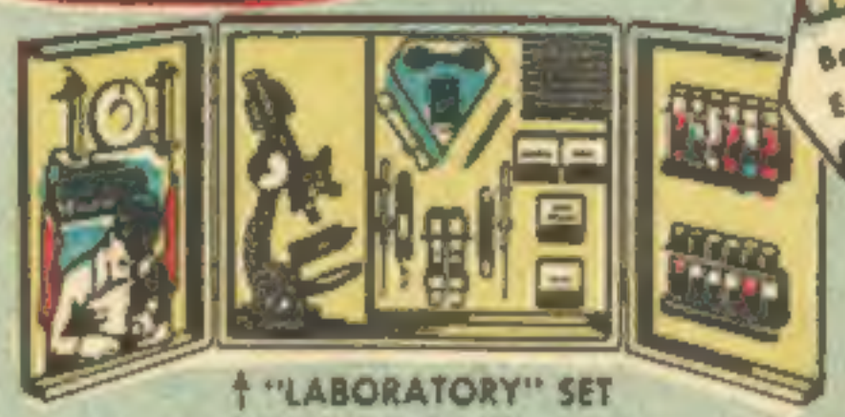
Illustrated Manual

Complete with Slides, Tubes, and Chemicals

Set includes 12 bottles chemicals, 2 test tubes, glass slides, polarizer, stir-rods, illus. manual, etc.

"Deluxe" MICROSCOPE SET

Discover nature's exciting mysteries! Hi-power 6" high microscope. Automatic turret. 30-60-90 powers. 38 pieces lab. equipment. Box: 18"x9½"x3½". *Yours for Only 70 lbs. Old Clothes!*



† "LABORATORY" SET

Explore atomic secrets! This hi-power microscope enlarges over 90 times! 38 pieces lab. equipment incl. 14 bottles chemicals, 2 test tubes, glass slides, manual, etc. Beautiful 10½" high wooden cabinet. Special metal racks to hold chemicals. *Yours for Only 90 lbs. Old Clothes!*

Be a Detective! Examine Clues!

Study Nature!

Be a Scientist! Doctor!

Explore Wonders of Science!

"POPULAR" SET †

Do thrilling experiments! All-metal 60-power 8" high microscope, 4 bottles chemicals, dissecting needles, test tubes, tweezers, glass slides, stir-rods, illus. manual, etc. Box: 14"x9½"x2½". *Yours for Only 45 lbs. Old Clothes!*

"Scientific" Microscope

Want to be a famous doctor or scientist? Examine blood stains! Do exciting experiments! Powerful microscope magnifies 425 times! 19 special lenses. Chrome tube, automatic turret. Carrying case 9½" high. *Yours for Only 200 lbs. Old Clothes!*

SCOUT KIT †

Contains fine compass and special signal reflector for sending messages. *Send Only 20 lbs. Old Clothes!*

FREE! THESE WONDERFUL MICROSCOPE SETS!

EVERYONE RECEIVES A SET!

IT'S EASY! IT'S SIMPLE!

GATHER OLD CLOTHES

FROM YOUR ATTIC AND CELLAR AND FROM FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS

SEND IN OLD CLOTHES

AND RECEIVE **FREE** THE SET YOU CHOOSE

SEND IN OLD CLOTHES THIS EASY WAY AND RECEIVE WONDERFUL SET!

1. Choose the set you want from above pictures.
2. Underneath the set you've chosen is shown the amount of old clothes and rags you should send. Gather together this amount of clothes from your attic or cellar, and from friends and relatives.
3. Any old clothes or rags will do, regardless of age or condition, except shoes, socks, raincoats, and lumber jackets.
4. To be acceptable, rags must be clean cotton, and not smaller than the size of a handkerchief.
5. Put clothes in box or tie neatly with rope into bundle. Write your name and address clearly on bundle or box, and address shipment to GIBSON-PAGE COMPANY, INC., 6 North Street, Rochester 4, N. Y.
6. If bundle weighs over 50 lbs., take it to railroad station and ship by freight collect. We'll pay the freight. (Do not use express.) If bundle weighs less than 50 lbs., take it to nearest post-office and ship by parcel post. That's all you do.
7. Send coupon TODAY, so that we can get YOUR SET ready for you. Then—as soon as your bundle arrives—we can send you your set RIGHT AWAY! Join the thousands of boys who have already received these beautiful sets!

This offer is made for advertising purposes. After you receive your set, we would like you to send us a letter, describing some of the interesting things you have done with the set.

HURRY! SEND COUPON NOW! RESERVE YOUR SET!

GIBSON-PAGE COMPANY, INC.
6 North Street, Rochester 4, N. Y.

Please get my MODEL _____ MICROSCOPE SET ready for me! (Write down model of set you've chosen.) I will send _____ pounds of old clothes to you within _____ days.

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____

AMERICA'S GREATEST JUNIOR TYPEWRITER VALUE!

Sturdy Steel Construction

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Simplex PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

Only $2.98 Post Paid

A KEY FOR EACH LETTER

It's Fast! It's Easy! It's Efficient! It's Accurate!

PERFECT FOR SCHOOL WORK...
...IDEAL FOR SMALL BUSINESSES!

Yes, it's back again . . . but only in limited quantities! We've managed to obtain a limited number of these fast, efficient typewriters that we can offer **you** at a price you can't beat! Now, for only $2.98 you can enjoy the speed and accuracy of a Simplex Typewriter with new improved features:

★ **Automatic Inking Operation** ★ **An Individual Key For Each Letter**
★ **Jiffy Spacing Bar** ★ **Shifts From CAPITAL to SMALL LETTERS**

Hey Kids! . . . . like to make a big hit with teachers and get better grades in school? It's easy when you turn in neat, accurately typed papers. Don't delay a moment longer! Order your Simplex Portable Typewriter ***today*** and find out how much fun it is to do your homework the easy, time-saving way!

SEND NO MONEY

Merely clip ad and mail today. Then pay postman only $2.98 plus postage. Or send cash and **we** pay postage. If not delighted return untampered within 10 days for a speedy refund.

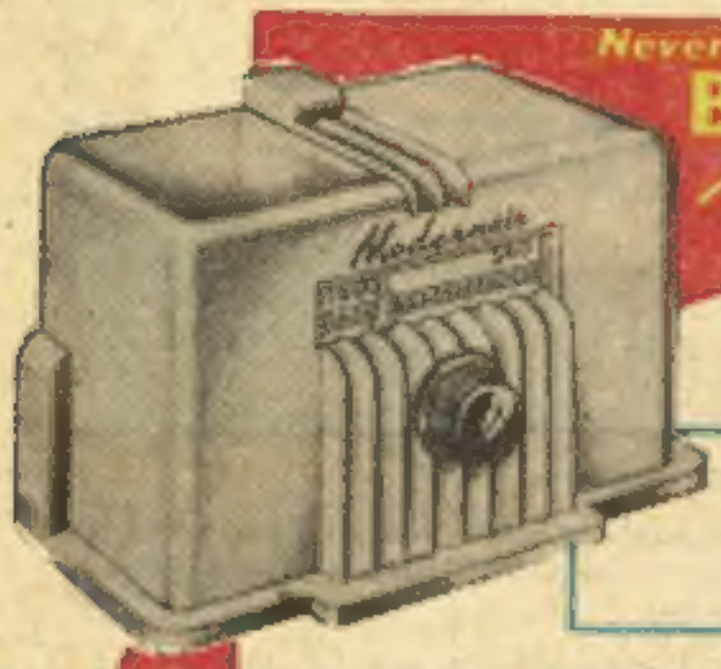
AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. ST-10

Never Before At Such An Amazing Low Price!

BATTERY Modernair RADIO

Not a Toy But a Real Battery Operated Radio

For Only $6.95 Complete READY TO PLAY



★ Long Life BATTERY OPERATION ★ Costs Less Than 1c Per Hour to Operate! ★ Powerful VACUUM TUBE RECEPTION

Included AT NO EXTRA COST

22½ VOLT "B" BATTERY approximately 200 hours of playing life
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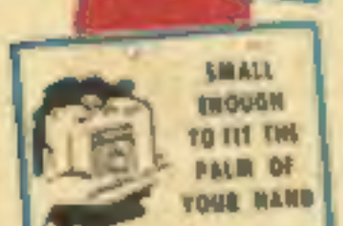

The Magic Of Radio In The Palm Of Your Hand!

Yes, it's here at last . . . Radio's mighty postwar ***battery midget*** . . . at an almost ***unbelievable low price!*** Look at its streamlined cabinet of lovely, lustrous plastic . . . so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Listen to its rich fidelity . . . so powerful you can tune in stations 100 miles away. Once you hear it play you'll agree that this ***battery midget radio*** at only $6.95 is a postwar dream come true. Yes, astounding as it may sound, we will send your ***Modernair battery radio*** complete with personal earphone, powerful receiving tube and two batteries for only $6.95. However, our present supply is limited and we can guarantee ***immediate delivery*** only if you ACT NOW!

FACTORY GUARANTEED: Each radio checked and tested at the factory, and is fully guaranteed in writing *for one full year* against defective workmanship and material.

CHECK THESE ULTRA-MODERN FEATURES:

- Private Earphone Prevents Disturbing Others.
- Picks Up Stations Within 100 Mile Radius.
- Off-and-On Switch With Silver-Plated Points.
- Powerful HI-MU 114 Pentode Receiving Tube.
- Broadcast Reception 540 to 1600 Kilocycles.
- Patented Compression-Type Condenser.
- Two Long-Life Midget Batteries.
- Highly-Selective Tuning Dial.
- Streamlined Ivory Plastic Cabinet.

Send No Money . . . Merely clip this ad and mail it today. Then pay postman only $6.95 plus postage on delivery. Or if you prefer, send cash, and we'll pay postage. We guarantee perfect reception if used as directed. Order yours TODAY.

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Amazing ALL-OVER RAIN-COVER BARGAIN

U.S. GOV'T SURPLUS

BIGGEST VARIETY OF USES OF ANYTHING YOU EVER OWNED

WISH WE HAD ONE OF THOSE RAIN COVERS INSTEAD OF GETTING CAUGHT WITH ONLY A NEWSPAPER
THIS SUDDEN SHOWER DOES'NT BOTHER US, DOES IT, DARLING?
GEE! I'M GLAD YOU SENT FOR THIS ALL-OVER RAIN-COVER... WE'RE JUST AS SNUG AS "2 BUGS IN A RUG"
OH! MY DRESS IS RUINED. HOW WILL I EVER GO TO THAT PARTY TONIGHT?
WHAT A HAPPY DAY THAT WAS WHEN I GOT THESE ALL OVER RAIN-COVERS FOR ONLY $1.00 EACH

Take it to BALL GAMES, PICNICS, RIDING, HUNTING, FISHING . . . 101 OTHER USES

This newest type, durable, compact, light, all-weather, all-purpose cover-all was made for gas warfare protection. It's all plastic with transparent top. You can see in all directions. It's BIG . . . 52" long, 52" wide. Big enough for two people to keep perfectly dry. Covers you completely . . . hat, coat, shoes and ALL.

Big and roomy as it is, folds to compact package of 4" by 7". Small enough to fit in pocket, lady's purse, golf bag, tackle box, dashboard compartment, etc. Ready instantly if you're caught in rain or sleet storm whether walking, riding, in open car, watching ball game, hunting, fishing, picnicking, etc. Children play tent, too. Insert clothes-hanger and you have dust-proof hamper to store clothes, dresses. Covers baby's carriage. Etc., etc.

Amazing close-out price is only $1.00, and they're going fast. If you don't agree that these specially made cover-alls are worth 4 or 5 times that much, we'll refund your dollar. It's the kind of all-over weather-protection you have wished often you could find. Keeps you as dry and cozy as a bug-in-a-rug because it covers your hat, coat, shoes, and ALL. Rain can't get to you. Get one or two NOW. You will not have another chance like this after this close-out is gone.

YOU WILL NEVER GET ANOTHER ONE AT THIS LOW PRICE ONLY $1.00

Folds to small pocket size pack. carry it anywhere

SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon TODAY. When package arrives in special foil-lined case, deposit only $1.00 plus C.O.D. postage with postman. Open it and SEE what an amazing VARIETY of uses to which you can put it. If not 100% pleased, return in 5 days for money back. BUT HURRY. This is a close-out, and you will never get another one at this bargain price.

SURPLUS SALES, Dept. 54 D Joliet, Ill.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

SURPLUS SALES, Dept. 54 D Joliet, Ill.

Please send me..... All-weather, All-purpose Cover-all at $1.00 each. I will deposit the total amount of my order with postman, plus C.O.D. Postage on arrival. (If I enclose total amount of my order with coupon, you are to pay all postage charges.)

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....